

# Sentimental Institution

Steve Hackett

I'll tell you a story  
About a girl who came my way  
We upped and married  
Three kids, a dog in Sante Fe  
Now she's gone I'm by myself

I'm gonna join  
A sentimental institution  
I'm gonna pack  
Pack all my little old blues away  
But I didn't stay left on the shelf

Mrs. Johnson from Wisconsin  
She's a widow, plain to see  
And Minnesota from Dakota  
Likes the way I make her tea  
Sweet as candy

I'm gonna join  
A sentimental institution  
No-one to stop me  
From playing Benny Goodman all day  
So if you want romance  
Just step my way  
The band starts to play

I can thrill her  
With Glenn Miller  
Or a song from  
Louis Armstrong  
With Jim Dorsey  
Or Arty Shaw, we  
Know this magic can't go wrong

Old and lovely  
She's so wealthy  
But so ugly  
I've gone crazy  
Someone help me do